

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1882.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 64.

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - - Editor and Proprietor  
T. R. WALTON, - - - Business Manager

Published Tuesdays and Fridays.  
AT  
\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

### DEMOCRATIC STATE AND COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE—MAJ. A. E. RICHARDS.  
FOR COUNTY JUDGE—CAPT. T. J. HENRY.  
FOR COUNTY CLERK—E. W. BROWN.  
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY—D. H. CARPENTER.  
FOR COUNTY CLERK—JOHN BLAIN.  
FOR ASSESSOR—J. H. HOCKER.  
FOR JAILER—T. D. NEWLAND.  
FOR SURVEYOR—J. R. HOWARD.  
FOR CORONER—W. J. DAUGHERTY.  
FOR CONSTABLE (STANFORD PRECINCT)—TOLBERT MARTIN.

### Praise the Lord.

We copy the following from the Dayton Journal which is addressed to its editor:

DAYTON, O., July 21, 1882.—Dear Sir—Allow me to do a thing I seldom venture upon, viz: Correct a report of my utterances. Once and again I am reported as calling Col. Robert Ingersoll "Bob Ingersoll." Allow me to say that, if I am a "crank," I am a gentleman born and bred. No one has a right to degrade me, as above, by putting a false utterance in my mouth. Col. Ingersoll is a man whom, personally, I respect. He is a noble type of manhood. That makes his teachings so dangerous. If he were a blackguard, "Bob" (?) he could never do the awful work he is accomplishing. But, gentleman as he is, scholar as he is, intellectual giant as he is, and, above all, attacking a theological God, who is wholly indefensible, by Dr. Talmage, Judge Black, or any one else, he stands upon such a vantage ground, that I do not wonder he is "sweeping the decks" by his oratory and making infidels of thousands upon thousands of the best thinkers of our Nation—old and young. And I frankly confess here, as I have often said from the platform, that I had no other God than the God whom Col. Ingersoll so firely, justly and successfully assails. I would gladly take refuge as he does in the only comforting thought left, that there is no God. Oh, if he only knew my God, and the God and Father of our Lord, JESUS CHRIST. I believe he would trust and love and preach Him as I do, while abating not a whit of his opposition to the devil enthroned, whom so many thousands in and out of the Church are trying to worship and serve. Unsuccessfully, let the dead churches and dead church-goers witness. "The stream rises not higher than its source."

Thinking as above, you see how impossible it is for me to speak of Col. Ingersoll as "Bob." May I ask you to insert this as early as possible, and oblige.

Yours truly,  
GEO. O. BARNES, Evangelist.

In another part of the same paper the subjoined occurs:

The Rink revival, if it may be called a revival, so far, continues. Rev. Geo. O. Barnes holds the fort, and in his sermon last night, took occasion to remark that he would stay here all Summer but that the Lord should yet capture Dayton. He announced his intention of staying through August, and proposed to fight it out on the line he has laid down.

He selected his text from the 5th chapter of the Gospel according to St. John, "After this there was a great feast of the Jews, etc." He said in the beginning that God is known now, since the cross of Christ, as the God of all grace—not some grace, but all grace, nothing but goodness, no alloy about it as the devil would make you believe. Therefore His is not a judgment seat where the extent of our punishment is to be meted out. And Christ came down from above to represent God. I want to night to stamp my foot as well as I can upon this miserable theory that God is a God of judgment, of punishment, of retribution. He is a God of all grace, and I would have it understood.

Why did Jesus come down to this earth? Simply to declare the great pleasure of the Father. Remember his is a throne of grace—not a throne of judgment—grace triumphant, and through grace there is righteousness even unto eternity. Christ came down here to disseminate grace to us prodigals.

A MASHER SET BACK.—The shower came up, or rather it came down—no shower ever comes up—no unexpectedly that nearly every body was taken by surprise, and Jefferson street was in a panic. Young Masher, who never goes without an umbrella, saw his opportunity and sailing up to the prettiest girl with the prettiest hat in all Burlington, made a bow that was warranted to kill across the street and said, "May I offer you my umbrella?" "Oh, a thousand thanks!" she said, "papa will bring it down to his office in the morning." And she sailed away dry-shod, leaving him desolate and soaking in his loneliness, like a pelican in the wilderness and as a weather-vane upon the housetop.

Boiling hair in a solution of tea will darken it, says an exchange, but some folks don't like to have their tea darkened in that way.

### Two Thousand Weddings.

A letter from West Alexander, Pa., to the Pittsburgh Dispatch says: Justice Mayes, the famous marrying Squire, whose readiness with the words which bind is known to every pair of youngsters yearning to be one within a radius of several States, ten days ago celebrated his two thousandth marriage. His official signature now stands at the bottom of 2,003 marriage certificates, and 4,006 people have stood up before him and thought his plain words the most eloquent and musical in the language. If the domestic hearth-stones which he had created were piled together they would make a very respectable quarry; if all the happiness he had occasioned could be rebound to his own heart, he would be blest above mortals; could the divorce fees he has laid the foundations for return to his own pocket, his children's children might still have a comfortable patrimony.

Marital affections seem to be indigenous to the soil hereabouts. The town itself was christened by its founder, Robert Humphrey, as far back as 1796, after the maiden name of his wife, Margaret Alexander. The marrying Justice himself has not escaped the infection, or perhaps has been a physician not afraid to take his own medicine. The lady who now presides over his household is his 3rd wife. The town itself is an unpretentious little place, a quiet old pipe town, wearing but few architectural adornments in the way of wedding finery. It is situated on the line of the old National pike. Its neighboring town, Claysville, helps in a modest way to perpetuate the memory of the Kentuckian statesman to whose broad, public spirit the great thoroughfare of former days owes its existence.

Joseph Finley Mayes is now close to sixty-five years old, and carries his winters lightly. The frosty rime is on his brow and chin, but his voice is cheery and his tongue as chipper as ever. He has been so much a public figure recently that his story as a descendant of a line of knot-ties is pretty well known. He has compiled the record of his matrimonial work in periods of five years. During the first five years he married 203 couples; the second, 369; the third, 507; the fourth, 834. The record shows the names of the contracting parties, the date, and the fee given for each marriage. Up to the present time Squire Mayes has received for performing marriage ceremonies the sum of \$6,262.14, or an average of \$3.12 per couple during the term of 20 years. The fee allowed by law was \$2 up to 1865, when it was increased to \$3. About half a dozen couples paid nothing, some paid the regular fee and others paid as high as \$5, \$10, and one party was so liberal as to fork over \$20. The lowest amount received, as shown by the ledger, was 90 cents.

Most of the couples married here are from West Virginia and Ohio, of course, where the license fee is a tax upon matrimony. The justice shrewdly puts out the enticing advertisement: "No marriage license required in Pennsylvania," and induces his card. The young couple show it to their friends, of course, and so the trade is fostered. Thirty couples of the two thousand were colored. Fifty of the men made happy were named Smith, and thirty-two of these were baptized John. Fourteen of the ladies did not change their names. Business has ranged in briskness from six couples in one day to several days without any.

### A Nihilist's Confession.

An extraordinary story, which could scarcely possess a stronger title to discredit than the fact that St. Petersburg correspondent sent it to a Paris paper, has just been made public. The story runs that a young nihilist called upon the Chief of Police in St. Petersburg, a short time ago, and on being admitted to his presence, avowed himself a member of a revolutionary party, and stated that he had been sent to warn the Emperor that if he granted a constitution he need fear no conspiracy, but that if he persisted in his reactionary policy nothing could save him. At this point in the interview the police officer seemed anxious to call in assistance, but the young nihilist stopped him and added: "I do not wish to be subjected to the indignity of torture. I am coming here I have sacrificed my life. I could have killed you, but we do not commit murder uselessly." With these words he stepped back a few paces, and knocked two large buttons, with which his cuffs were fastened, against his forehead. The buttons being full of an explosive substance, burst, and inflicted such wounds on the young man that he expired in a few moments, leaving no trace as to his identity.

A prominent lawyer the other evening at a social party was called on to ask a blessing. It was a part of the practice he was not familiar with, but it never does for a lawyer to intimate that there is any thing he does not know, and so Mr. — lowered his head and asked a blessing as follows: "O God, forgive us, we know not what we do, amen." There was scarcely a dry eye in the house. — [Elizabethtown News.]

Potatoes may be kept for years. Dust the floor of the bin with lime, put in about six or seven inches of potatoes and dust with lime as before; repeat this process, till all are stored. One bushel of lime will do forty bushels of potatoes; more may be used, the lime rather improving the flavor.

### Lawyers and Criminals.

We do not know whether there is any use of calling attention to the growing excesses of the bar all over the country in the defense of criminals, of which this Guiteau case furnishes another illustration, and which is fast making American criminal justice a by-word all over the world, and increasing enormously the delay and uncertainty of the law. But the matter is one which calls loudly for one kind of reform. The advocates' duty, even if we accept the widest definition of it, ever made is a professional duty. In defending a prisoner, he remains a lawyer, and is bound to do for him all that a lawyer may properly and honestly do, by way of obtaining a full and fair examination of his case. But of late years the tendency of the prisoner's agent for facilitating his escape from punishment in any way that may suggest itself; or, if total escape be impossible, the utmost attainable postponement of the sentence. The result is thorough frivolousness in the conduct of the trial—frivolous exceptions, frivolous questions, unnecessary witnesses, endless applications for new trials, for stays of proceedings, for habeas corpus and certiorari, no matter how hopeless or absurd. If this fail, he goes to work to get up petitions for pardon, and the opinions of "experts," and articles for crazy and venal newspapers, and all other machinery of a "movement." It now remains to add assistance in breaking jail to the list of criminal lawyer's duties, and then the last shred of the professional character will have disappeared from him; instead of being the prisoner's advocate, he will have become his "pard," occupied in getting him out of trouble by any device that comes to hand. — [New York Nation.]

### Female Gamblers.

Another thing the women do, but less openly, says a correspondent at Saratoga, is to play cards for money, and many of the private parlors of the Grand Union and Congress Hall could tell pretty tales of their fair faces, flushed neither with rouge nor wine, but the excitement of gambling. Betting at races, which has become so common among the ladies, has stimulated their love of chance, and the fashion of playing for gold has been brought over from Europe.

In London last winter I was astonished at hearing of a card party given by an American lady whose name is known throughout this country. The company was small, all but one American, and it was given one Sunday evening, though in her own land the lady's religious scruples forbade her driving in Central Park on the Lord's day. That night—there were no gentlemen present—two thousand dollars and a number of diamond rings changed ownership. Poker is the favorite game here, and in the warm afternoons, when the ladies are supposed to be enjoying their inevitable siesta, a good many, arrayed in dressing gowns and slippers, and fortified with claret cobbles and Roman punch, are making their pin money, fly, and some of the worst scruples that married women get into is in trying to account for their lack of jewels to their husband.

Adulteration has become a science. We water our stock, and sand our sugar, and dilute our prayers with many words, and have fallen so low that we use glue in our ice cream. What an appetizing combination is glue and cream. We don't know what the glue is made of, and for that matter we don't know what the cream is made of, though we have a strong feeling that any self-respecting cow would repudiate the idea that she had any thing to do with its manufacture; but when the glue and the cream are properly compounded one is able to buy a heaping plate of the refreshment at the old price, while the profits of the saloon keeper are indefinitely increased. The beauty of the glue is that it makes the ice cream frothy, and deludes the unwary into the belief that he gets a great deal more than he pays for. There may, however, be a moral side to this matter, and if glue taken internally will only make some men stick to their word, and make others stick to their business instead of spending most of their time attending to other people's, it will cease to be an adulteration and become a boon.

The East Mississippi Co-operative Endowment Association of West Point, Miss., purports to be chartered by the State, and, in addition to the usual matrimonial department, with its promise of \$1,000 within sixty days after receipt of satisfactory proof of marriage of the beneficiary, has also a birth department, holding out to parents the glittering bait of \$1,000 or \$2,000 for each child born to them.

Corn is not easily identified, and farmers who choose to mix their neighbor's crops with their own by night can hardly ever be convicted. In this dilemma, a secret society at Ewing, Ind., whips every man suspected of corn thieving in that neighborhood, each member striking one blow, so as to equalize the responsibility for mistakes.

A Dublin medical student sought to bribe a London doctor to go to Dublin, and, under a disguise, pass the examination he himself felt incompetent to undergo.

Agriculture not only gives riches to a nation but the only riches she can call her own.

### Circumvented.

A Quincy druggist was sitting beside the base-burner in his store staring at the rows of bottles on the shelves and wondering why people don't take more medicine, when the door softly opened and an eight-year-old urchin dodged in. Walking up to the compounder of prescriptions, he said:

"Mister, nint there some kind of stuff that you kin rub on that'll make a fellow's skin as tough as an elephant's?"

The druggist looked the boy over, and replied:

"Yes, the oil of tannin will harden the skin, if that's what you mean."

"That's the trick I'm playin' fer exactly. Gimme ten cents worth."

While putting it up the druggist asked:

"What do you want to harden your hands for? Going to the country to work?"

"Work nothin', an' my han's is as tuff as rawhide now. I'm just a working up a little scheme to circumvent the old woman's slipper. I tried a layer o' ole leather, but she tumbled to my little game at the first interview, an' when I fell back on a folded newspaper she heard it cracklin' afore she got me on her knee, but if this here stuff does its duty, I think I've got the bulge on her, right from the word go. How long does it take such ole as this to put on a pad tick enough to knock the fire out of an average spankin'?"

When the desired information was given him, he trotted off down the street singing: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

A Valuable Invention for Compositors.

The printers of the city have inspected a new composing stick invented and patented by Mr. C. L. Divine, superintendent of the mechanical department of the Indianapolis Journal, which is pronounced by them the most desirable improvement that has ever been attempted in that line. It is intended more particularly for newspaper work, and has a rear extension, as well as being arranged for change of measure. When closely adjusted it is two inches deep, but in course of type setting the stick can be extended or deepened to four inches, if the "take" of copy should require, and that simply by pressure of the thumb upon the rule. This obviates the necessity of a compositor juggling two sticks to the galley, with his copy in his mouth, and the annoyance of looking up and taking care of an extra stick. Many alleged improvements have been made in a printer's stick, but this of Mr. Divine is said by old types to be the only one of value and positive utility ever attempted, and it will be hailed by the craft as a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

A ROPE FROM SHEEP'S ENTRAILS.

A strong and durable article of belting is made at Oakland, Cal., out of the entrails of sheep. The entrails, which will average about 55 feet in length, are first thoroughly cleaned and then placed in vats of brine, where they remain some days. When thus prepared they are not much thicker than a piece of common cotton twine, and will sustain a weight of about ten pounds. The next stage in process of manufacture is to wind the prepared material on bobbins, after which the process is the same as in making common rope. This method is used to produce a round belt; but where a wide flat belt is to be made a loom is employed, and the fine strands are woven together, as in ribbon manufacture. The flat belts are made of any size, and the round of sizes varying from one-sixteenth up to one and a half inches in diameter. The round belts are made either in the form of a smooth cord, or as ropes, with from three to five large strands. The three quarter inch rope is said to stand a strain of seven tons, and is guaranteed to last ten years.

An amusing scene occurred in Baltimore recently. A young policeman was secretly married to a young lady, and when the young lady's father interfered with them on their way back from the wedding, the newly made husband arrested his father-in-law for disorderly conduct, and had him detained in a police station until he and his bride were safely out of reach.

"Why," some writer asks, "is a brilliant man less brilliant with his wife than with any one else?" Well, we suppose she asks him for money of tenner than any one else. You take to borrowing money regularly and constantly of your dearest and most brilliant friend, and see what will become of his brilliancy in your presence.

"Yes," said the landlord at the beach, "I'll clear the piazza of those men without asking them to leave it," and he went out and gazed at the sea through an opera glass and remarked: "I do believe Miss Dashington is in trouble. I think her bathing dress has got away from her." Rush for the beach.

It cuts one sadly to see the grief of old people; they've no way of working it off; and the new spring brings no new shoots out on the withered tree.

A hundred and sixty men of Amite County, Miss., went to jail for five days rather than pay their fines for failure to work out the road tax.

Mr. Tilden had a library of sixteen thousand volumes, and has just added four thousand six hundred.

### Kind Words.

How much less misery there would be in the world if people always practiced in their own circles the mutual politeness and kindness that oil the wheels of life, if they never quarreled, never made harsh speeches, or hastily retorts, or imputed unworthy motives to one another!

And the odd thing is that those who make themselves and others wretched by indulging in these unkind words, which are worse than worthless, and cost so terribly dear to all concerned, are often generous, warm-hearted folks, who are half distraught with vexation when the mischief is done, though they may be too proud to say so, and live on from day to day in a state of alienation from their nearest and dearest, feeling the little rift growing continually wider and conscious that it is all their own fault.

Cannot old friends and estranged relatives forget and forgive, bury the hatchet, whisper "I'm sorry" and "Let bygones be bygones," and mentally pass around a loving cup in which is no drop of bitterness, but only the milk of human kindness and the honey of good fellowship? Depend upon it, that is how the Prince of Peace loves to reign in human hearts and every true reconciliation brings His kingdom nearer. — [American Queen.]

### Embalming in Italy.

The *Lancet* describes the chief process employed by the principal Italian embalmers; the special processes are kept secret. First, cold water is injected through the whole circulatory system, until it issues quite clear. This may take as long as five hours. Alcohol is then injected for the purpose of abstracting all the water from the body. This is followed up by the injection of ether, to dissolve out the fatty matter. After this a strong solution of tannin is slowly injected, and full time is allowed for its soaking into all the tissues; this takes from two to five hours. Lastly, the body is exposed for from two to five hours to a current of warm air, which is previously dried by passing it over heated chloride of calcium. The body can then be preserved for any length of time and is as hard as a stone.

GEN. SHERIDAN.—When Gen. Sheridan was fishing at Put-in-Bay a couple of weeks ago he told the following story on himself to some Cincinnati fishermen with whom he became a hail fellow: "I was in a Kansas town one day, and the landlord of the hotel being a clever sort of fellow, I let him have a drink of some particularly fine Bourbon that I had in case of sickness. 'That's bully whisky, stranger,' said the landlord, 'what might your name be?' 'Sheridan,' said I. 'Any relation to General Sheridan?' 'Well,' I replied, 'I don't mind telling you that I am General Sheridan.' 'You be hanged,' said the landlord, looking me over, 'a little duck like you? I've got General Sheridan's picture hanging in my sitting room, and he is over six feet high.' — [Cincinnati Commercial.]

"ONE-A-HA!"—A pretty brunette, who scored her early triumphs in San Francisco, appeared at a New York theatre recently and made a hit. When she was called before the curtain the actress expressed her delight at the warmth of her reception, and declared that she felt as much at home as if she were in her dear old theatre in San Francisco. "Indeed," she said, "it seems to me as if I had one foot in San Francisco and one in New York." Whereupon a fellow in the gallery shouted in a stentorian voice: "Give me a ticket for Omaha." The audience screamed with laughter, though the point where the joke comes in is not visible to the naked eye.

Michigan has a very stringent law for the protection of small birds, which forbids the killing of a robin, night hawk, whippoorwill, flick, thrush, lark, sparrow, cherry bird, brown thrasher, wren, martin, oriole, woodpecker, bobolink, or any other song bird, under a penalty of \$2 for each bird killed, and for each nest robbed, ten days in the county jail.

"Yes," said the farmer, "we've got the smallpox at our house. But don't let it be known. You see my city cousins'll be tumbling in on me in a few days. I shall be glad to see 'em and tell 'em to stay, forever. But won't it be fun to see 'em scatter when they got into the facts?"

Ben Thompson, manager of a theatre at San Antonio, Texas, appeared on the stage while a fight was in progress, and quelled it by shooting three bullets through the ribs of three gas burners, just to show how easily he could hit the disturbers if he tried.

It looks now as if Congress would not adjourn while there is any surplus in the treasury. It's a big job to waste over one hundred millions, but they think that they can worry 'thru' with it.

When a dead fly works his cold and rigid remains on a nearsighted man as a dried currant in a rice pudding, he calls it current humor. — [Burlington Hawkeye.]

It is strange that a woman can ever be found to marry a king, for everybody knows that the king always beats the queen.

Many a self-made man would have done better by himself had he let the contract out to somebody else.

It is now believed that the sun struck Billy Patterson.

## M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.,

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical  
Paints, Oils, Stationery, Liquors, Instruments,  
Lamps, Soaps, Perfumery, Cigars, Pocket  
Cutlery, Machine  
Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

J. H. McALISTER.

H. C. BRIGHT.

## M'Alister & Bright

GROCERS,

St. Asaph Block, - - - Stanford, Kentucky.

Our stock of Groceries and Family Supplies generally is always Full and Fresh. We would call especial attention to our line of Canned Goods, which is the Largest and Most Complete in the city, and prices to correspond with the times.

We invite you to examine our stock and prices before you purchase. We pay the Highest Market Price, Cash or Trade, for all kinds of Country Produce.

Don't forget the place—Corner Store, St. Asaph Block.

## LINCOLN MILLS

This New Mill, containing the latest and

### MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY

For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation. We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Court-Days and all other public days. We solicit a liberal share of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.

Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuff, &c., Always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn, Wheat, &c. Orders left at Mill promptly attended to.

McALISTER & SALLEE.

## FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING!

—BY—

### B. K. WEAREN,

Main Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen, and will continue the Furniture and Undertaking business at the same stand, in the St. Asaph Hotel building. I will keep a full stock of Furniture of every description and sell at figures that cannot be beaten. My stock of Coffins and Caskets will be comprehensive. Shrouds and Robes always on hand. I also repair Furniture and do carpenter's job work. (Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.)

B. K. WEAREN.

## E. P. OWSLEY

—Has Just Opened a Fine Stock of—

### BRAND NEW GOODS,

—Consisting of—

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

—Also, a Nice Line of—

### CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, TRUNKS

I am opening daily a Full line of the Best Goods in the Market, to be sold at Bottom Prices. Call and examine.

TIM W. HIGGINS, Salesman.

## W. H. HIGGINS

—HAS THE—

### GENUINE MAYFIELD

Water Elevator.

Destroys All Water Insects;

Draws Fresh Water from Bottom of Cistern;

Has No Tubing and Does Not Freeze.

Foulest Cisterns Made Pure by This Elevator.

## OVER ONE HUNDRED

Now in Use in This County.

Try One, and If Not Satisfied, It Will Be Taken Back.





Billy Miller's Ticket.

Mr. W. H. Miller is to be congratulated upon the fruits of his zeal and patience. The egg which was supposed to be added has at length "pipped," and the protruding head is surprisingly like our old friend Mr. J. A. Lytle. In fine, he is now said to be a candidate for County Judge, and of course there are others still to follow. The shell, still clinging to it, conceals as yet the body and the tail of this new and strange birth, but the head, as we have said, is certainly Mr. Lytle—the gentleman who once sat upon the County Bench, but made no reputation as a jurist, we believe, at least not in foreign countries. Still he is a respectable man, and without doubt watches Billy Ball's still-house with both zeal and knowledge.

The credit of conducting this protracted and painful incubation is given, generally, and we dare say justly, to Mr. Miller. Why this gentleman has chosen to abandon his old party, even before he has entirely ceased to draw its pay, we are not fully advised. Presumably because we have not had offices enough with which to fitly reward his brilliant party services. However that may be, this is still a tolerably free country, thanks to the democratic party, and every one has a perfect right, with or without reason, to change his coat or his friends whenever he sees proper. We therefore part with Mr. Miller, who as a democrat has made a very good officer indeed, in the kindest spirit—nay, even with resignation, and congratulate our republican friends upon the acquisition of a new boss.

As we are thus likely, at this late day, to meet a determined and perhaps bitter opposition, it is in order to call democratic attention, and the scrutiny of every body else, to the gentlemen who compose our ticket. Certainly our party has not, in selecting its candidates, taken that advantage of the people which is sometimes prompted by an assured majority. These men are not place-hunters, party hacks or wire-pullers. They are not the product of a clique or ring. They are of and from the people. They are conservative, they are respectable, they are representative. They were chosen, not in the back-room of a postoffice, but in open daylight and before the people. Look at them a moment:

ELLIS W. BROWN.—An upright, christian gentleman, an intelligent and faithful judge, against whom nothing has been said, or can be said, by any person in the county, white or black.

JOHN BLAIN.—The best Clerk any county ever had, whose records are models of neatness and accuracy, whose office is brightened continually with as fine a grace and as rare a courtesy as ever presided in a drawing-room, and whose intellect and integrity would do honor to any position, even the highest in the gift of the State.

D. R. CARPENTER.—A modest and manly young fellow, with both brains and culture.

TOM NEWLAND.—Sober, steady, honest as the sun—as humane a jailer, and yet as vigilant as ever drew bolt upon a republican fellow-citizen.

JOHN N. MENEFEE.—Quiet, resolute, courteous. When had Lincoln county ever a more faithful or efficient sheriff?

JOE HOOKER.—A young man of conceded capacity and energy, and of the highest character.

W. J. DAUGHERTY AND FRANK HOWARD.—Both good men, true and tried.

What more, gentlemen, would you have? We doubt if either party, in any county in the State has presented a ticket near so strong or so good. Independently of party pride and allegiance, independently of the obligation gentlemen usually feel themselves under to stand by a ticket of their own making, are not these men worthy of the sacrifice of one day and a little ease? Are they not, on their own merits, entitled to our cordial and united support?

Don't make the mistake of supposing that we will have a walk over. The colored gentleman and the sore-head always vote, and on the shortest notice. Don't make the mistake, either, of thinking that the defeat of a county ticket is of no consequence in a political point of view. A great campaign may be won or lost by a skirmish at an outpost. Brace up boys, and front into line! The party of greed and of hate, the party of bums and of bondholders has tried the patience and poked the pockets of a free people just a trifle too long. The dawn of a splendid triumph is

beginning to streak the Eastern clouds and to touch with prophetic fire the folds of the brave old banner we have followed so long in darkness and defeat. There's music in the air for democrats who can hear it, and it is a bad time to desert your colors, or to straggle with the sutlers in the rear.

EXTRAVAGANCE has run mad at Washington. Mr. Beck declared in the Senate that the books of the Appropriation Committee showed, "even if the Senate should adjourn to-day, and not increase any of the bills we have yet to act upon," an aggregate of \$419,202,939.22, as having been voted since Congress met in December, or at the rate of sixty millions a month! Nor will these huge appropriations stop the bills by any means. In three or four remaining weeks of the session five or ten millions will be added to this enormous total. It is safe to assume, in any event, that the excess of ordinary appropriations for the current year over that which has just expired will be between thirty-five and forty millions of dollars! Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, puts the difference at a still higher figure than Mr. Beck, and he explains it in part by saying, "increase in general deficiency made necessary by the inadequate appropriations of the preceding Democratic Congress, \$7,265,054.96." But how do such deficiencies arise? The Senator from Rhode Island knows that existing laws forbid contracts being made beyond the appropriations and forbid the appropriations from being diverted from one object to another. The heads of departments defy the statutes. They pay no more heed to these restrictions than if they were obsolete. They expend the money voted, and go on to expend more without the least color of authority. They are liable to impeachment, but a Republican Congress would never think of impeaching Republican officials who help to run the party machine, and who export from subordinates the payment of Hubbell's political blackmail. Twenty-nine millions of deficiencies have been voted at this session, and some of them for stale and suspicious claims that have been before Congress for a generation. The Republicans came into this Congress with the avowed intention of making up for a long absence from the public crib, during six years of Democratic ascendancy in the House of Representatives. They have lived up to this promise. Nothing since the days of Grantism compares with their prodigality at the present session.—[N. Y. Sun.]

THE New York Herald is not so blindly partisan as not to see the drift of public feeling. It says: "The republicans are not going to have any margin to spare this fall. The shameless extravagance of their party in Congress; the refusal to relieve the burdens of the people; the Robeson scandals; the Jay Hubbell scandals; the Star-route cases, all are leading thoughtful republicans everywhere to doubt whether it is not on the whole best for the country to let 'the grand old party' slip back into the minority for awhile. In this State there are probably at least 50,000 republican voters hospitably harboring this thought."

THE appalling magnitude of the pension grants is shown by the following from the New York Sun: "It is estimated upon the present basis that over two thousand millions of dollars will be needed to pay the pension claims. And new bills are now before Congress intended to include additional classes of claimants. The appropriations and deficiencies for the current year will more than double the aggregate for the fiscal year just expired, which was sixty-six millions. The expenses attending the adjustment of these claims were \$1,240,700 for the year 1881-'82, and they will be \$2,962,300 for the year 1882-'83."

The editor of the Cincinnati Commercial who is not a "stalwart of the stalwarts" and therefore not entitled to wear one of the brass collars around his neck, says: "As a work of art the beaten brass medal of the 306 would be improved by the pathetic inscription—'I am going to the Lordy—I am so glad;' and then the whole thing would be so remarkable."

ANOTHER disgusting duel has been fought in Virginia. One of old Governor Wise's sons, who is now the right bower of Billy Mahone, and a man named Crockett were the principals, and after firing five harmless shots at each other, their wounded honors were healed, and they shook hands across the bloodless chasm.

The Senate has laid away the Tax bill and taken up the Naval appropriation bill. This indicates that Congress will be likely to adjourn the last of next week, which, it is hoped, it will do.

The Billy Miller bolt is not likely to assume the proportions of the Billy Mahone in Virginia, nor even the little one of McHenry-Jacob in Kentucky.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Business is being resumed at Alexandria.

—A dynamite cartridge, put into the mails, was found in a down-town New York letter-box Wednesday.

—The Government pays \$186,000 a year for offices in Washington, exclusive of the buildings owned by it.

—At the Saratoga races, Wednesday, Standford Keller, Warfield, Wildfire, and Rose were the winning horses.

—The National Association of Veterans of the Mexican War will be held in Nashville, September 13, 14 and 15.

—The sum of \$25,000 will probably be appropriated to bring home the remains of Captain De Long and comrades.

—The Duke of Westminster recently paid \$70,000 for Doncaster. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for any horse.

—Within a week or so, more than twenty business-houses in the city will be lighted with the electric light.—[Lexington Transcript.]

—Franklin Simmons, the sculptor, is at work in his studio in Rome, Italy, on a colossal statue of the late Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana.

—A Convention has been called to meet at Hazel Green, in Wolfe county, to nominate a democratic candidate for Congress in the 10th District.

—The anti-Mahone republicans of Virginia, have selected Rev. J. M. Dawson, colored, of Williamsburg, as candidate for Congressman-at-large.

—May Booth, a colored girl, aged fourteen years, has been sentenced to hang at Petersburg, Va., for poisoning Mrs. R. C. Gray and Louis Jane.

—The Governor of Iowa, has distributed \$28,244, contributed from various sources, for the relief of the sufferers by the cyclone in that State.

—A careful compilation of the Cuba sugar crop fixes it at 601,500 tons being an excess of twenty-two and three-quarters per cent. over the last crop.

—Hunter Wood, of Christian county, has been elected a member of the Democratic State Central Committee in place of Capt. Stone, of Lyon, resigned.

—Chicago has added an engine to increase its daily water supply by about thirty million gallons, making the total supply a hundred and thirty million gallons a day.

—A party of Indians attacked a wagon train near Clinton, N. M., killing two men. The wagons wounded and captured one Indian, and roasted him alive after the fight.

—In the Chicago prison an inmate, named John Prindell, an imbecile, confined in the same cell with Wm. J. Clarke, unbuttoned Clarke's wooden leg and beat him to death.

—The Governor of Kentucky costs the people just about \$10,000 a year and house free besides. This is a little steep for a very common Governor.—[Rising Sun (Ind.) Recorder.]

—Jacob Johnson, a farmer living near Lexington, Ky., started home "tight," and next morning he was found inside his gate, with his head battered, and his pocket-book and \$500 gone.

—Chief Justice Waite has issued a writ of habeas corpus in the case of General N. M. Curtis, who was arrested in New York City for violation of the laws regulating civil service reform.

—It is a good thing to have a wheat crop so large that the greatest of speculators can not corner it. Should they be crushed under it there would be no tears.—[Cincinnati Commercial.]

—Mess. Mason, Shanahan & Co., the large railroad contractors, are the highest bidders for the labor in the Kentucky penitentiary, the bid footing up \$22,500. They will no doubt be awarded the lease.

—Sullivan and Tag Wilson signed articles for another glove fight, same terms as the first, to take place August 14. Sullivan proposes the fight to take place in a Western State, for \$5,000 a side.

—A dispatch states that the deaths among the Russian Cossacs, in Alaska, from the plague, a combination of scarlet fever and measles, continue, causing much destitution; only a lack of material will cause a cessation of the mortality, which is fearful, and increasing.

—Captain John S. Wise, Readjuster candidate for Congressman-at-large, and John S. Crockett, Commonwealth's Attorney for Wythe county, fought a duel near Christiansburg, Va., Tuesday morning. Two rounds were fired, neither party hurt, and the affair terminated satisfactorily.

—The leading citizens of Kansas City Mo., have organized the Kansas City Exposition Company and elected officers. Capital stock \$50,000. The first annual Exposition will open September 29 at the Fair Grounds, and will be devoted to the interests of farming, mechanics and general industries.

—The horse presented to Gen. Wolford last Saturday was purchased here by Mr. Lloyd Walker, for \$155. The sum of \$300 was subscribed for the purchase, but as a suitable animal was by good fortune secured for less, the committee decided to present Gen. Wolford with the balance in money.—[Lebanon Standard.]

—The New York World (Dem.) says: "Neither is Mr. Blackburn looked up to with general veneration. In fact, Mr. Blackburn has probably done his party more mischief than any other man in Congress. It was mainly his ridiculous eloquence in the 45th Congress that prevented the return of one democratic successor to that body."

—The writ of error from the Supreme Court of the United States to the Kentucky Court of Appeals, in the case of John Bush, the negro sentenced to be hung at Lexington to-day, comes while the latter Court is not in session, and upon the legal advice of Judge Lindsay the Governor has resented Bush until the 14th of next November.

—Martin Hoernlein, an ex-Lutheran minister, cut his throat at New York yesterday morning with a razor, and attempted to kill himself. While pastor of a Lutheran church in Holland, Erie county, New York, in 1876, Hoernlein was convicted of arson and sentenced for seven years, but, through the influence of friends, was released last November.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Shelby City.

—E. S. Hood has sold his stock of goods, and rented his store-house to R. L. Reynolds & Son.

—Phil Woods, who was so unfortunate as to have nearly the whole of his stock of goods burned up some time ago, has commenced business again with a small stock of goods. We admire his energy and vim.

—The Central Kentucky Millers Association will meet next Monday, the 31st inst., at Stanford. At the last meeting at Danville, the time was set for August 7th, but as that day is the day of the August election, it was thought best to change the time as above stated. All millers are cordially invited.

—Wheat is being threshed rapidly in our vicinity, the yield per acre being greater than the most sanguine expectation of even the farmers themselves. Prices on wheat have dropped considerably in the last ten days. Buyers are disposed to hold off even at the low figure of 85 cents per bushel, many predicting that the bulk of the wheat in this section will be bought for 75 or 80 cents. Several buyers from Cincinnati bought a large quantity of wheat in this county at \$1 per bushel, but when it tumbled down to 85 and 90 cents, they refused to take it, thus leaving the farmer to stack his wheat or thresh and sell at the present prices.

—There is some excitement in this county in regard to the new county road law which will be submitted at the August election to the voters of Boyle, Lincoln and Garrard counties, for their adoption or rejection. There are many ugly looking features in this proposed new county road law, which if adopted will be the most grievous burden, especially to the poor white man and negro, that was ever imposed upon a free people. The poll or per capita tax feature of this law increases the poll tax not only on the young man but upon the old man, who under the old system, is exempt from working on the roads by reason of his age, and if he is not able to pay his tax, he is forced to work upon the county roads until the debt is paid. There are many old men in our county who are not able to pay the present poll tax of two dollars which is levied upon them for the protection the county and State afford them. But when an additional poll tax is levied upon them for the purpose of working the county roads, over which they have not even a horse to travel, it is wrong and unjust in the extreme, and there would be no danger of this new county road law being adopted in either county if the masses of the voters understood, or would even take the pains to read the law carefully. Not only is this law unjust to the poor man, but it is equally unjust to the property holder who lives in an incorporated town, as it forces him to pay 10 cents upon the hundred dollars worth of his property to work a county road he never travels over and which under the old system he is exempt by reason of his having to pay taxes for the support of his city government. Nineteen of the voters who come to the polls to vote next Monday week, not having read the new law, or investigated its provisions, will very likely not vote at all on this question; and just here the danger lies, of its being adopted by a small minority of the voters of the county; for if only twenty vote for it, and nineteen against it, it is adopted. There is, perhaps, no one county road law that could be adapted to every county in the State without working injustice to a majority of the citizens of some of the counties. Consequently, this law may work all right in Union and Henderson counties, and yet not suit Boyle, Lincoln and Garrard.

—"PRAISE THE LORD."  
DAYTON, Ohio, July 24th, 1882.

Dear Interior:

I made one blunder, at least, when we came to Dayton. I stipulated for a place to preach in before I started. Thus far I took the meeting out of the LORD'S hands, not willfully, but "ignorantly, in unbelief," for which, I, therefore "found mercy of the LORD." But it was a blunder, all the same, and let the devil in, and mischief, of course, came from it. The Skating Rink was selected, an admirable place, in point of capacity, and nearly everything needed in a hall, but on the edge of the city—fully half a mile from the business portion of the place and still further from the residences of the great class we wish to reach—for "unto the poor the gospel was preached."

And so another lesson is learned; the folly and blunder confessed and put away; and to-morrow the mischief will be, in part, repaired by a change of base. Gebhart's Hall, on Fifth Street, right in the heart of business has been secured, and to-morrow afternoon we open fire on the devil, entrenched in Dayton, from a new point, to be kept up until Jesus wins the victory. PRAISE THE LORD.

THE Rink congregation last night was the largest yet gathered, yet we are not trusting congregations but only the "LIVING GOD." The new place of meeting is a neat hall, suitable for theatrical entertainments, especially, but well adapted to our wants, and seating about 800 people. It reminds us a good deal of the dear old "Met" in Louisville, where so many souls were born. Strange place indeed, for Salvation to come, but was not the dear Redeemer of the World born in a stable? We trust this hall will be the birth-place of hundreds before August is ended.

One more sermon to be transcribed from the Stenographer's notes, and the eight sermons on the LORD'S prayer will be ready for the printer. As soon as I can get a publisher, will send out my first little book. I shall not attempt revision, nor polishing, nor correction. What I was not ashamed to preach I will not be ashamed to print, and no one shall truthfully say that I doctored or toned down any of the utterances of the platform. The public shall decide whether my accusers have fairly presented my teaching in the garbled statements that have lately been going the rounds of the papers, the most vicious of them starting from the so-called "religious press." I wish I could tell you how little they have affected me, except in pity for the poor souls who have written them.

The forthcoming volume will be about 300 pages duodecimo, and will be followed if the LORD will, by others, as the public may demand them. The reports of the sermons are as nearly verbatim as the Stenographer's wonderful art can make them. It will be better, I judge, to print in successive small volumes, each containing a selection that will embrace the whole range of truth the LORD has given me to preach as a specialty. Many can afford to purchase a small volume, who would not buy a bulky book containing a complete collection. In the smaller volumes, what I wish to circulate can be more effectively distributed. So I seem to be led at present.

JULY 26.—Wednesday.—We occupied Gebhart's Hall yesterday. Better congregations, better room, better spirits among the drooping ones, all mark the new departure.

All well and happy in the LORD. And still he provides for us day by day. Praise His dear name forever. Pray for us all, dear friends in Kentucky, who read these lines. Jesus will win, but He calls all to "come up to the help of the LORD against the mighty." Ever in Jesus.

GEO. O. BARNES.

THE EVERLASTING PIANO.—It is impossible to find an old piano so bad that some dealer will not buy it and then find a purchaser who will put the old thing into his parlor instead of his wood-yard. It is upon such ancient instruments that thousands of the young women of America "practice" until they do not know harmony from discord, and until their neighbors thank heaven that pianos are not to supply the music of the celestial future.—[New York Herald.]

The builders of the Alaska are constructing a vessel to eclipse even her performances. The Oregon is to be 500 feet between perpendiculars, 54 feet beam, and about 40 feet moulded depth, indicated horse-power 13,000; consumption about 220 tons per day on very full steaming.

Local Option prevails in Bracken. The County Judge and Clerk says: The suppression of the sale of liquor in Bracken county has materially lessened crime and drunkenness. It has cheapened the administration of law, as there are fewer criminal and penal prosecutions.

Upward of 13,000,000 letters and post-cards are posted daily in the world; 3,418,000,000 letters are annually distributed in Europe, 1,246,000,000 in America, 76,000,000 in Asia, and 36,000,000 in Australia, and 11,000,000 in Africa.

The soundest argument will produce no more conviction in an empty head than the most superficial declamation; as a feather and a guinea fall with equal velocity in a vacuum.

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.—[Shakespeare. But the rich gifts are a good deal better than none, wax or no wax.—[Toledo American.]

In the last five years 1,894 dead bodies have been taken from the Thames in the various districts of London. About one-third of these were women.

In 1821 an appraisement was made of the late Duke of Devonshire's furniture, books, plate, jewels and marbles. The total valuation was \$6,000,000.

The most exaggerated dispatches usually come by the fish line.

In the human race for immortality cremation is a dead heat.

MEN OF BUSINESS AND ECONOMISTS  
—SHOULD READ—  
BRADSTREET'S:

A SIXTEEN-PAGE WEEKLY JOURNAL OF TRADE, FINANCE AND PUBLIC ECONOMY.

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BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

We desire to Close Out EVERY LIGHT-WEIGHT GARMENT in our house. We propose selling them at ACTUAL MARKED COST, and no mistake; and as the season is just here to wear such goods, you can get both the benefit of time to wear them and the profit usually made by purchasing of us.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO., Clothiers.

PROFESSIONAL.  
T. W. VARNON, WALLACE E. VARNON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.  
H. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY. Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.  
THOMAS F. HILL, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.  
ALEX. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DANVILLE, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.  
MATTHEW PETTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND CLERK FOR CANTY COUNTY, LIBERTY, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Casey and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store.  
DR. J. G. CARPENTER, STANFORD, - - - - - KENTUCKY Office over Robt. S. Lytle's store. Office hours from 3 to 5½ and 7 to 9 p. m.  
J. J. WILSON, DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. Office and Residence, Upper Main St.  
LEE P. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.  
R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S., DENTIST, Will be in Stanford two weeks of each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms in St. Asaph Hotel, over Mrs. Lytle & Bright's. (See sign.) At Lancaster two weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. (See sign.) Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary. 402-4f

FOR SALE!  
56 DOUBLE SCHOOL DESKS!  
Of two most approved patterns, manufactured by A. H. Andrews, Chicago. In good order and cheap. Inquire at Christian Church, Hustonville, or address J. R. DUNLAP, Danville, Ky.  
DESIRABLE FARM  
Desiring to go West I offer to sell my beautiful little farm of a 100 and odd acres, well improved and abundance of stock water, and in a high state of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike between Stanford and Lancaster, 5 miles from Stanford and 3 miles from Lancaster, and ½ of a mile from Gilberts Creek Depot.  
T. BETHUNE, Gilberts Creek, Ky.  
Lincoln County Farm for Sale!  
The heirs of Joseph Scott offer at private sale, his farm of 108 ACRES lying 1 mile North of Dix River, and near the Garrard county line. The land is fertile and in good repair. Thirty-five acres in splendid timber, oak, walnut, ash, &c., and all in grass except nine acres, which is now wheat stubble. This farm can be bought low and on easy terms. For full particulars, call on David Scott, on the farm, or address him at Gilbert's Creek P. O., Lincoln County, Kentucky. 57-58

Stanford Female College. STANFORD, KY. With a Full Corps of Teachers, This Institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 2d Monday in September next.  
ALL THE BRANCHES OF A THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE Are taught, as well as MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.  
TERMS MODERATE.  
In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and Collegiate, \$50.  
For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address MRS. S. C. TRUEHEART, Principal, Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

Notice of Incorporation.  
1. J. J. Newland, W. P. King, John Anderson, Silas Anderson, Wm. M. Lackey, N. D. Lackey, J. H. Parsons and W. S. Spoonmore have associated themselves and become an incorporated company under the corporate name "The Stanford and Freeshersville Turnpike Company."  
2. The general nature of the business of the company will be the construction, operation and maintenance of a macadamized or gravel turnpike road from a point within 3 miles of Stanford to Freeshersville, Ky.  
3. The amount of capital stock to be not less than \$5,000 nor more than \$10,000, to be divided into shares of \$25, to be paid in installments of 20 per cent., the first to be paid August 31, 1882, and the residue every 30 days thereafter.  
4. The corporation is to commence July 30, 1882, and continue for fifty years from that date.  
5. The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by five directors to be elected by the shareholders of the corporation. The first election of directors is to be held at the Court-House in Stanford, July 31, 1882, and thereafter the directors are to be annually elected on the first Saturday in July of each year.  
6. The corporation can subject itself to no indebtedness beyond its assets.  
7. Private property is to be exempt from corporate debts. 60-61

MT. VERNON ADVERTISEMENTS.  
N. D. WILMOT Is a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Rockcastle at August Election, 1882.  
R. S. MARTIN Is a candidate for Clerk of the Rockcastle County Court, August election, 1882.  
JAMES F. WALLIN Is a candidate for County Judge of Rockcastle, at the August election, 1882.  
W. M. OWENS Is an independent candidate for Assessor of Rockcastle County, August election, 1882.  
SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky. Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.  
J. E. VOWELS' VARIETY STORE! MT. VERNON, KY. Agency of South-Bend Chilled Plows, Avery's Cast and Steel Plows, Buckeye Reapers & Mowers, Sweepstakes Threshers, Mitchell Farm Wagons, New Home Sewing Machines, Taylor's Elastic Bed Springs.



Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, -- July 28, 1882

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North. . . . . 9 10 A. M.

South. . . . . 2 55 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.

ELVEN POUNDS SUGAR for \$1 at McAlister & Bright's.

SALT, Lime and Cement constantly on hand at A. Owsley's.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

CIDER MILLS, Sorghum Mills and evaporators for sale by A. Owsley.

LOVERS of Good Tea will find the best in the city at Penny & McAlister's.

WANTED.—1,000 bu. Irish Potatoes for cash or trade. McAlister & Bright.

WATSONS, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

WANTED.—Country bacon, highest market price in cash paid. McAlister & Bright.

PURE ALDEN Fruit Vinegar, best in the world, for sale only by McAlister & Bright.

You will find the best 5-cent and 2-for-5-cents cigar in town at Penny & McAlister's.

J. H. & S. H. SHAWKS are receiving and opening a nice new lot of Zeigler Shoes—low cut.

A FULL line of California Canned Goods, including Apples, Grapes, Peas, Peaches and Egg Plum at McAlister and Bright's.

PERSONAL.

—MR. R. A. BURTON has malaria fever.

—MISS MARIE CHENAUT has gone to Louisville to visit relatives.

—MR. and MRS. J. G. RAMSEY have gone on a visit to Rockcastle.

—J. C. RODENBERG, Esq., Railroad Contractor, was here Wednesday.

—REV. J. S. SIMS has gone to visit his father and mother in Indiana.

—MISS BELLE CHENAUT, who was visiting Miss Mary Logan, left Wednesday.

—MR. D. O. STEPHENSON, representing Wright & Bro., Cincinnati, was here this week.

—MRS. J. I. MCKINNEY, of Richmond, is visiting the family of her father-in-law, Mr. Geo. H. McKinney.

—THE editor of this paper has gone on a business trip to Richmond, Va., and will be absent about ten days.

—MISS JAKL REDD, of Mt. Vernon, passed through town Wednesday en route to Richmond to visit friends there.

—MR. S. C. LACKEY, brother of Hon. G. A. Lackey, and Mr. S. C. Lackey, son of the latter, of Cuero, Texas, are on a visit to him.

—MISS LOU REISE, of Pittsburg, and Mollie Armstrong, of Allegheny City, Pa., with their cousin, Harry Stoy, of Lebanon, are in the city.

—MR. J. H. FISH, of Davilla, Texas, who is on a visit to his old home—Crab Orchard—has been very ill since his arrival, and is still in bed, but is improving.

—MR. J. S. HUGHES, of Rockcastle Springs, was here yesterday, pleased with the success of his season so far. The reduction of rates as published elsewhere, will draw him.

—MRS. E. C. HOPPER and Mrs. L. E. Callender, of Covington, and Misses Ann Cook and Helen Reid, of Hustonville, were the guests of Mrs. Dr. Lee F. Huffman, yesterday.

—COL. W. LA RUE THOMAS will give up the Clements House, Danville, on the 1st of August and go into the Life Insurance business at Lexington. Col. Thomas has made a very successful host, and the traveling public will miss him.

—MR. MACK HUFFMAN received by registered letter from his brother, R. E. Huffman, at Butte City, Montana, Tuesday, a pair of brass knuckles for Miss Mattie and Bettie Paxton, made out of gold as it comes out of the mine. They are very heavy and must have at least \$10 worth each of the precious stuff in them.

LOCAL MATTERS.

SOMEBODY has just been made a money-order office.

FRUIT Jars of all kinds at Bruce, Warren & Co.'s.

WHITE counterpanes at reduced prices at Robt. S. Lytle's.

Just received a new line of buggy and wagon harness. W. T. Green.

ANOTHER new lot of Trunks and Valises at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

THE Danville Fair will commence next Tuesday. It promises to be a good one.

THERE will be a big picnic at the Spring Hill race course, Crab Orchard, to-morrow, lasting all day.

ALL who are indebted to me for accounts due July 1st, are urgently requested to call and settle. Robt. S. Lytle.

LADIES, call and examine the light running New Home Sewing Machine, the best in the world, for sale at Chenault, Severance & Co's.

ROYE S. BEAZLEY has a chicken with three legs, which together have 14 toes. It is alive and apparently destined to a long and useful career.

THE remains of Shapleigh Elmore, who died recently at the Anchorage Asylum, were brought here Wednesday and interred in the Drake's Creek burying-ground.

PLEASE NOTICE.—All persons indebted to Hale & Nunnally, either by note or account will please come forward and settle immediately. The business must be wound up. A. T. Nunnally.

MONTICELLO SHOOTING.—In a difficulty between James Denton and George Bates, the latter was fatally shot by Robt. Southwood and Manuel Russell, friends of Denton. Bates succeeded in stabbing Russell after he was shot. Cause of row: whiskey and an old grudge.

OUR attention has been called to the fact that the name of Mr. J. N. Menefee is omitted from our list of candidates. Of course this was unintentional. Mr. Menefee is the regular democratic nominee for Sheriff, and judging from his past services a more worthy man can not be chosen.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS at cost by W. T. Green.

THE Millers' Association will meet here next Monday.

MISSISS NEWPORT Slippers for 75 cents at Robt. S. Lytle's.

EIGHT or ten good brick-masons wanted at once. Henry Baughman.

IRISH POTATOES.—I want to buy 50,000 bushels at once. A. T. Nunnally Stanford.

OLD COIN.—Mr. E. H. Burnside has a silver Algerine coin which was made in 1824.

I HAVE 6 or 7 bushels of millet seed left which I will sell cheap or farm out on shares. A. Owsley.

MISS BELLE HUGHES would be very much obliged to those who are indebted to her if they would call and settle.

MRS. KATE DUDDERAR would be very much obliged to those who are indebted to her if they would call and settle.

FARMERS desiring to lay in their winter supply of coal would do well to see the proprietors of Lincoln Mills. It will be money in their pockets.

FULLY two thousand people attended Danbury, Pullman & Hamilton's circus at Danville yesterday, including Congressmen, preachers, editors, common people and negroes.

It is just like the sneaking republican party to spring a ticket on the eve of the election. They had not the manliness to go to the business in any other way. It will not avail them however.

THE Louisville Amateur Base Ball Club beat the Danville nine, Wednesday afternoon, the score standing 11 to 5. This is about as bad as the Danville boys beat ours, which is some consolation to the latter.

HARRIS & DAWSON have just received 15 tons of Lake Ice, which they will sell in small lots at 1¢ per pound. Persons wanting large lots can get it on reasonable terms. They will sell manufactured ice at 1 cent per pound.

C. O. SPRINGS.—Col. W. G. Welch, as Master Commissioner, advises in this issue the sale of Crab Orchard Springs, to occur August 10th. The sale is made by decree of Court this time, and there can be no trouble about the deed. Possession, it will be seen, is not given until after the present very successful season, which will be some time in September.

THE silly report was current here yesterday that Miss Marie Barnes' organ had been attached at Dayton to play the board and other bills of the evangelistic party. Mr. Barnes apparently made a mistake in going to preach to those benighted, close-fisted heathens, but his friends here will never permit that little organ to be sold, or any of the party to suffer in this life.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—Wednesday was the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Rout, but they were too much of a matter-of-fact couple to celebrate the event. On the 26th of July, 1832, the Rev. John S. Higgins spoke the words that united Wesley Rout and Miss America Helm, and for fifty years they have lived happily together, though not without the sorrows and afflictions of life, having followed the remains of seven of their ten children to their graves. The surviving children are Jos. H. Rout, John W. Rout, and Mrs. J. B. Owens, each of whom has presented the old couple with grandchildren. Mrs. Rout was one of the children of Joseph Helm, who moved from Virginia to this State in its earliest days, and built the brick house now owned by the Engleman family, and it was in this house that the marriage took place. Judge Winfred G. Bailey and Miss Polly Threlkeld acting as attendants. Mr. Rout's father also came from Virginia. The Valley Cornet Band paid their respects to the old couple about 10 o'clock Wednesday night, and after discoursing some good music, were invited in and treated to a nice array of refreshments.

DEATHS.

—Dr. Ed. Alcorn, of Hustonville, mourns the loss of his only son, not quite six months of age.

—BRUCE.—Wednesday the 19th inst., in Buchanan county Missouri, of consumption, Henry Bruce, son of Thomas P. Bruce, aged 20 years and five months. The deceased was a grandson of the late Hamilton Baughman, and nephew of Rev. J. M. Bruce.

—STAGO.—Mrs. Maggie, the wife of W. D. Stago, and daughter of Green T. Jones, died on the night of the 25th of consumption; aged 34 years. For a number of years she was a devoted member of the Reform church, and her christian life sustained her in the hour of death. A sympathy of friends is extended. The remains were buried in the Hustonville Cemetery Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

RELIGIOUS.

—A protracted meeting will commence at the Methodist Church about the 25th of August.

—The Southern Baptist says there are about 125,000 Baptists in Mississippi, of which 100,000 are white and 25,000 colored.

—The meetings at the Christian church are well attended and much interest is manifested, but there had been no confessions up to last night.

—A Chickasaw Indian has been entrusted by the American Bible Society with five hundred Testaments, which he is distributing to his fellow-Chickasaws.

—It is estimated that there are seven millions of boys and girls in the Sunday-Schools in the United States. These are taught by about one million of teachers.

—The Commercial's Dayton correspondent reports that Bro. Barnes is losing his grip there. His audiences have dwindled down to one hundred and fifty a night, and not a single conversion has been made for a week.

—The Advocate announces that Danville will have the honor of entertaining the delegates to the 17th Annual State

Convention of the Kentucky Sunday-School Union on the 23d, 24th and 25th August, proximo. Rev. J. L. McKee, the local member of the Executive Committee, is active in the work, and assures us that an interesting and profitable meeting may be expected. This Convention is non-sectarian, and is made up of prominent Sunday-School workers from all the denominations in the State. J. R. Marre, Esq., is Chairman of the local committee of arrangements, and all who expect to attend are requested to forward their names so that he can provide entertainment. Reduced transportation has been secured on all railroads. Address Jas. F. Huber, Secretary and Treasurer, Louisville, for programmes and other information.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Will Hays sold his gray horse to Geo. Givens for \$125.

—R. H. Crow sold to Sam Harris a No. 1 yoke of oxen for \$150.

—J. E. Carson bought of J. W. Holmes 1 lot of wethers at 3¢.

—R. H. Bronaugh sold to J. P. & L. W. Hudson a horse mule for \$125.

—George King sold to R. H. Bronaugh a two-year-old steer at \$29.

—Jno. W. Holmes bought of J. E. Carson 4 yearling steers at 4¢ per lb.

—A. T. Nunnally bought of J. M. Copeland, 15 head of Tennessee cows at 2¢ for 8, and 2 cents for the others.

—The wheat receipts in Cincinnati yesterday were 171,118 bushels, the largest ever known in the history of the city.

—Duncan Bros. of Wayne, will be in Stanford to-morrow with a fine lot of Wayne county cattle for sale.

—George S. Fleming, of Fleming county, sold twenty head of three-year-old steers averaging 1,419 pounds at 7 cents.

—A Chicago special states that the prospect of a six-hundred-million-bushel wheat crop has discouraged bull speculators.

—Goldsmith Maid, the old queen of the turf, now 25 years of age, is at Fashion Farm, N. J., with two foals, oldest 2 years old.

—John Buchanan sold to Thomas Wood 50 lambs at 4¢, and bought of R. H. Bronaugh 48 ewe lambs for breeding purposes at 5 cents.

—George D. Wearen received the following from New York last evening: Aug. wheat \$1.13¢; September wheat \$1.14¢; Baltimore \$1.12¢@1.13¢.

—A. T. Nunnally bought 40 steers and heifers in Pulaski, at about 3 cents. He also bought 16 hogs for which he has been offered 7 cents per pound.

—H. T. Bush sold to Col. R. J. White, of Madison, 30 year-old cattle, to be delivered Nov. 1st, at 5 cents. They will weigh about 1,250 pounds at that time.

—S. P. and J. M. Lancaster, of Nelson county, raised 890 bushels of wheat on 20 acres of ground. P. A. B. Orrall and J. L. Berkey sowed 62 bushels on a 48 acre field, and threshed 1,780 bushels—a fraction over 37 bushels per acre.

—WINCHESTER COURT.—Small attendance. H. R. Watts, auctioneer, reports about 200 head of cattle on the market, brought from 4 to 5 cents. One lot of 8 two-year-old cattle brought \$27.35 per head; six yearlings sold at \$16 per head.

—Dr. W. O. Roberts, of Mercer, who has given special attention to the raising of wheat for the last several years, harvested this season about 2,600 bushels. He is satisfied that the plan of turning under the rag weed in July is a good one, and ought not to be neglected. It makes no difference to follow wheat with wheat, if this is done, for several years in succession.

—(Danville Advocate.)

—Since our last issue Mess. Phillips & Bro. have bought 5,000 bushels of wheat at 85 to 90 cents per bushel, and Mr. Geo. A. Bricken 2,000 bushels at 85 cents. The market has become very weak, and yesterday the prices offered ranged from 75 to 82¢, according to grade—the latter price for longberry red. Mr. Sam Spalding sold to Mess. R. N. Watson and J. Dallas Simms 28 head of 2-year-old cattle, averaging nearly 900 pounds, at \$47.50 per head.

—(Lexington Standard.)

—(Cincinnati.)—Receipts of cattle liberal, but mostly of low grade for which there is only a fair demand. Prices were about as follows: Common, \$2.75@3.50; fair to medium, \$3.75@4.50; good to choice butchers, \$4.75@5.50; fair to good shippers, \$5.75@7.25; feeding and grazing steers, \$4.25@5.00; stockers, \$3.75@4.50. Hogs.—Selected butchers and heavy shippers, \$8.35@8.80; fair to good packers, \$7.80@8.35; fair to good light, \$7.90@8.25; common, \$6.75@7.50; stock hogs \$6@7.35. Good to extra sheep, \$4@4.75. Lambs, good to choice, \$5.25@6.75.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Lancaster.

—Some of our young folks will attend the ball at C. O. Springs to-night.

—Dr. W. H. Pettus, whose illness was mentioned in my last, died Thursday morning. He will be buried at Danville to-day (Friday) at one o'clock.

—Elder C. K. Marshall, formerly pastor of the Christian church here, but now of Georgia, was with his family, a guest of Mrs. Mary Elkin a day or two this week. Miss Pattie Beazley is visiting her Lancaster friends. Dr. Wilson and wife, of Stanford, are among the late visitors to this city. The Dr. will remain several days to fill professional engagements.

—Monday was County Court day. Considering the busy time among farmers, there was a good crowd in town, but judging from the number of drunks, it was composed principally of floaters taking their last dig at the candidates. The day was enlivened by one or two little disputes, only one of which ended in a fight. Johnny Hogan, formerly City Engineer of Hustonville, tickled Tom Morgan's ribs with his knife blade, but did no serious damage.

—I have silently endured the outrageous manner in which some of my words have been twisted out of their original shape and meaning, till patience has ceased to be respectable, to say nothing about virtuous. 'Tis not so much on my own account now as in behalf of the young gentlemen, and two of the young ladies, whose names appeared in my personals last week, that I howl at the way you stripped the young men of their breeches and gave them to the ladies.

INDUCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

To reduce my stock of Summer Goods, I will offer at Very Low Prices, for the next 60 days, my stock of Laces, Hamburg Edging, Lace Curtains, India Linens, Piques, Fans, Plaid Gingham, &c.

I also offer, at Very Low Prices, my stock of Jeans, Flannels and Woolens, which were bought early this year, at the close of Winter sales, at 15 per cent. less than present value. Money saved is money made. Come and see me. Respectfully, ROBT. S. LYTLE.

CASEY COUNTY.

Liberty.

—George Perryman Lay, an infant son of Elder John Lay, of Taylor county, was buried at the Brush Creek Church on the 14th. Died of spinal disease.

—The Baptists had a Foot-Washing on Brush Creek last Sunday. Don't suppose they had it before it was needed. Guess it is somewhat embarrassing to pull off and show before a congregation and preacher.

—Thomas J. Peyton, Jr., died at his residence on the Big South Rolling Fork last Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, of typhoid fever, after only ten days sickness. This is a sad death, as he was a young man in the morning of life, with bright prospects for the future.

—Social life in this place is rapidly improving. We had the pleasure last week of attending two parties, one at Mr. Elias Kidd's, on Thursday evening, the other at W. H. Wilkinson's on Saturday evening. All of the beauty and gallantry of Liberty and vicinity were present on both occasions. The music was first-class, and the dancing, so unusual here, was never enjoyed better by those who have had long experience. We are improving, and if we only had a dancing teacher we would soon be prepared to enjoy life in good style.

—Miss Annie Belden, an accomplished and popular young lady from Lebanon, is visiting Miss Dollie Cabell. Miss Mollie Hays, one of Russell's fairest daughters, after a visit of three weeks, left us last Tuesday. Beautiful, popular and possessed of a wonderful mind, her stay was like a sunbeam in our midst which we trust will shine again ere long. Jesse Royalty went to Lexington last Tuesday to attend the Commercial College. He takes with him the best wishes of this entire community. Prof. G. R. Waters was in town last Saturday.

—The dancing picnic on Casey's Creek, last Wednesday, promised to be a grand success. There was a large crowd present. The music and dancing began at 9 o'clock and continued until 12. The table was loaded down with good things, and about one-third of the people had begun to eat, when the hardest rain we ever saw began to fall. The dinner was soon too soft to be good, and the people were all hunting shelter; sometimes we could see four or five under one umbrella; four-fifths of them got wringing wet, and we never saw as many dripping white dresses and ruined hats in our lives. It was bad for the girls to get wet but the whole crowd looked like they had been baptized.

—Last Monday was County Court day. There was a large crowd in town. J. W. Allen and M. J. Farris, of Danville, were here and purchased of J. M. Allen two good work mules for \$250. They purchased of James Williams, 4 mules at \$125 per head, and one from James T. Allen for \$125. At 10 o'clock the candidates began to speak and consumed the whole evening. The thing is getting lively in all of the races, and the boys get up beautiful pictures of each other. The records are being closely hunted in the races for County Judge and County Attorney, and are being used by all of the candidates for those two offices except Capt. Raines. Just before sundown a shooting scrape took place, in which Tom Saunders and two valuable birds were shot. Saunders was shot on the right side in the groin. Dr. O. H. McRoberts dressed the wound and says that it is dangerous but not necessarily fatal. The shooting took place near the stable of the Napier Hotel. We were not present and failed to learn who did the shooting, but it is supposed that Saunders shot himself. There were seven or eight shots fired, three or four pistols drawn. Saunders had two; one was found in his pocket after his wound was dressed with every chamber loaded. No body has been arrested, and we suppose there will not be, as no one seems to know whether Saunders shot himself or was shot by some one. There was great excitement for awhile.

CUMBERLAND FALLS.

Editor Interior Journal:

Thanks to Lincoln for her timely, able and handsome delegation. Will not bore you with a long report, but know you will be pleased to learn that the concern is going on swimmingly. Have had several additions of pleasant people since my last. J. A. Bishop and his brother-in-law, C. H. Boaz, with their families and friends, arrived on Thursday, the 21st, some sixteen in all. On Saturday, Prof. Milligan and Mr. John Allen, of Lexington, and Wm. Vaughn, G. T. Wood and W. Alexander, of Louisville, came in. Same day had a visit from Capt. B. V. Jenks, of Chattanooga, and the ubiquitous Nath Woodcock, of the world at large. To-day (Monday) the arrivals are: Dr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Davis, Cincinnati; E. W. Mullikin, Springfield, Ohio; J. H. Vagin Jr., and wife, Indianapolis, Ind.; A. G. Whitley, Danville, and J. T. Craig, James Withers and W. W. Owsley, Jr., Stanford. The latter four promised me to do each a man's work, and if their performance at the supper table is fair indication of their ability in other capacities, I have no doubt they will fully redeem their pledge. I am truly glad we have at length a representation from the region wherein pulsates the very heart of old Kentucky. The boys made their appearance in the ball-room to-night, and, I am informed, did not disgrace their lineage or their education. An application was received this evening for accommodations for a party of twelve persons from

Louisville, to arrive on the 31st. Thus you see friend Soc is liable to be kept pretty busy for a time; but like Napoleon, he is a man of infinite resources and rises to the occasion, while Mrs. O. is simply a prodigy in ability and equanimity. But the whole assembly of young folks have just adjourned from the ball-room, and are singing Satanic medleys in discordant tones at my door; so I must go to sleep in self defense. B. CUMBERLAND FALLS, July 24.

OLD ROCKCASTLE TO THE FRONT.

Reaching out for the rich, the poor, the lame, the blind and the halt. Come one, come all to her healing waters. The proprietors desire to state that from now until the 1st of October they have reduced the board to one dollar per day, so that all may have an opportunity to drink of her healing waters. We have also made arrangements with the L. & N. Railroad and the C. & S. R. R. to sell excursion tickets for round trips at a price that all can afford. We flatter ourselves that the place is in better running order than it was ever known, always supplied with fish, vegetables in great abundance from their own garden, and milk and butter of their own production. We hope all who are disposed will come at once.

ROCKCASTLE SPRINGS CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEAMS B. G. Pennington has two good, strong teams and is prepared to do all kinds of hauling. He will work one team to seven if desired. Give him a job. (20-21)

G. P. BRIGHT

Is a candidate for the office of Magistrate in the Stanford Precinct.

We are authorized to announce

SQUIRE M. C. PORTMAN

A candidate for re-election to the office of Magistrate in the Stanford Precinct.

DECRETAL SALE

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS

By virtue of a decree rendered at the Special June Term, 1882, of the Lincoln Circuit Court, in the action of W. G. Welch, Trustee, Ac., vs. J. Shelby, Jr., et al., the undersigned as Master Commissioner of said Court will, on

THURSDAY, AUG. 10, '82,

At 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the Crab Orchard Springs Property, to enforce the provisions of a deed of trust for the benefit of certain creditors, executed by J. Shelby, Jr., and wife on the 20th day of April, 1881, in W. G. Welch, and secured in the office of the Clerk of the Lincoln Circuit Court. This property consists of 25 Acres of Shaded Lawn, on which are the Famous Epure, Sulphur and Chalybeate Springs, of a New Three-story Brick Hotel with Gas, Water, Ac., of Cottages, Stables, Ac., all affording accommodation for 600 guests. The place has been a popular Summer resort for over 50 years, and is situated in Lincoln county, Ky., 800 feet above the Ohio valley, on the Knott's Branch of the Louisville & Nashville R. R., and has direct and rapid communication with all the principal cities and towns of Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, Virginia and Ohio.

At same time and place will be sold in bulk all the personalty on the place conveyed to the Trustee by the deed of trust aforesaid, consisting of Furniture, Bedding, Linen, Tableware, Glassware, Wagon, Ac., excepting such as has been purchased for the season of 1882, which will be sold separately.

The sales will be made without reserve and will afford an unprecedented opportunity for investment or speculation. Possession will be given on the 15th of September, 1882, or sooner if the season allows before that date. The sales, however, will in no wise affect, curtail or interfere with the present season's business, and will not under the management of Gen. J. F. Robinson.

TERMS.—Credit of 6 and 12 months for both real and personalty. Bonds required with good personal security, bearing 6 per cent. from day of sale and having the effect of judgments. A lien also retained. Permission given purchasers to pay off bonds at any time before maturity, if desired.

W. G. WELCH,

July 26, 1882. Mas. Comm. L. C. C.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

I offer for sale my house, on the cottage order, with 5 rooms and a porch and about 3 acres of land attached, immediately on the Stanford & Hustonville pike, just above the Western Mills. On said land there are some 75 selected fruit trees now bearing; never-failing water and plenty of it; all necessary out-buildings and a good stone spring-house. John S. Murphy having lived here 5 or 6 years, says he never lived in a more pleasant place anywhere. W. H. ROCKER, Stanford, Ky. 61-10

ELECTION NOTICE.

ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN AUGUST, 1882, an election will be held in the Turnersville civil district in Lincoln county for a Justice of the Peace for the unexpired portion of the term of John Cash, Esq., deceased. Also, at the same time, in Walnut Flat district, for Constable, to fill a vacancy until June 1, 1882, caused by the failure of H. W. Green to qualify.

W. F. MCKINNEY,

Clerk of Lincoln County.

MADISON COUNTY

Fair Association

WILL HOLD THEIR NEXT ANNUAL MEETING AT RICHMOND, KY., ON

TUESDAY, AUG. 8,

AND CONTINUE 5 DAYS.

TWO SLENDING TROTTER RACES

Each Day Over the Best Half-Mile Track in the State.

LARGE AND LIBERAL PREMIUMS

For Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Fowls, Mules, Jacks and Jennets, Harness and Saddle Horses.

Special trains each day from Danville Junction at 6:30 A. M. Leaves Stanford at 6:57; Lancaster, 7:22, arriving at Richmond at 9 o'clock; returning after Fair is over, reaching Lancaster at 6:40 P. M., Stanford, 7:10 and Danville Junction 7:40.

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LOVELY WOMAN.

Confucius: Woman is the masterpiece.

Herder: Woman is the crown of creation.

Franklin: He that takes a wife takes care.

Voltaire: Women teach us repose, civility and dignity.

La Fontaine: Foxes are all tail and women all tongue.

Lessing: Nature meant to make woman its masterpiece.

John Quincy Adams: All that I am my mother made me.

Whittier: If woman lost us Eden, such as she alone restores it.

Lamarine: There is a woman at the beginning of all great things.

Bucicault: I wish that Adam had died with all his ribs in his body.

E. S. Barrett: Woman is last at the cross and earliest at the grave.

N. P. Willis: The sweetest thing in life is the unclouded welcome of a wife.

Richter: No man can either live piously or die righteously without a wife.

Victor Hugo: Women detest the serpent through a professional jealousy.

Voltaire: All the reasonings of men are not worth one sentiment of women.

Leopold Scheler: But one thing on earth is better than the wife—that is the mother.

Beecher: Women are a new race, re-created since the world received Christianity.

Shakespeare: For where is any author in the world teaches such beauty as woman's eyes?

Eugene Sue: There is something still worse to be dreaded than a Jesuit, and that is a Jesuitess.

Fielding: In the forming of female friendships beauty seldom recommends one woman to another.

Michelet: Woman is the Sunday of man; not his repose only, but his joy, the salt of his life.

Margaret Fuller Osgood: Woman is born for love, and it is impossible to turn her from seeking it.

Socrates: Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will.

Mary Wollstonecraft: As a sex women are habitually indolent, and every thing tends to make them so.

Rochefort: It is easier for a woman to turn her virtue against men than her reputation against women.

Ben Jonson: A woman, the more curious she is about her face, is commonly the more careless about her house.

Louis Desnoyers: A woman may be ugly, ill-shaped, wicked, ignorant, silly and stupid, but hardly ever ridiculous.

Swift: The love of flattery in most men proceeds from the mean opinion they have of themselves, in women, from the contrary.

Malherbe: There are only two beautiful things in the world, women and roses; and only two sweet things, women and melons.

Southey: There are three things a wise man will not trust—the wind, the sunshine of an April day, and a woman's plighted faith.

Swift: The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cases.

Lord Langdale: If the whole world were put into one scale, and my mother into the other, the world would kick the beam.

Lady Montague: It goes far toward reconciling me to being a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of marrying one.

Douglas Jerrold: What women would do if they could not cry, nobody knows. What poor defenseless creatures they would be!

Bulwer Lytton: O, woman, in ordinary cases so mere a mortal, how the great and rare events of life do thou swell into an angel!

Charles Buxton: Juliet was a fool to kill herself, for in three months she'd have married again, and been glad to be quit of Romeo.

Saville: Women have more strength in their looks than we have in our laws, and more power by their tears than we have by our arguments.

Bishop Signori: Do not allow your daughter to be taught letters by a man, though he be St. Paul or St. Francis of Assisi. The saints are in Heaven.

Chesterfield: Women are much more alike than men; they have, in truth, but two passions, vanity and love; these are their universal characteristics.

De Maistre: It is not the mediocrity of women's education which makes their weakness; it is their weakness which necessarily causes their mediocrity.

SAMMIE'S ESSAY ON A MONKEY.—"A monkey is a blame funny insek—he begins lookin' like people, but he runs his other en' too far out to remind you of his bein' twins. You can't tell how many feet he has, cause he hain't made up his mind yet whether his feet is his hands or feet, an' he uses 'em both waze. When he smiles his fechers work hard enough to pan out something ginowine, but the real flavor don't seem to be fetched out. Monkeys hang on a tree just like a grape vine, but there's more meat on 'em. Monkeys don't dress enuf to suit most folks, and, besides, their close is made of such thin stuff that it wears off when they sit down."—[Exchange.]

A correspondent of one of our exchanges asks when is the best time for a gentleman to offer his hand to a lady. A very good time is when the gentleman wants a rag tied round it. —[Glasgow Times.]

**A Close Call.**  
The people of a little town in Warwick county have been hanging right over the brink of a fragrant church scandal, but are not aware of the fact, nor will they be until this copy of the *Argus* reaches its readers over there. Just before the close of the services last Sunday, a good brother walked forward to the pulpit, handed the minister an announcement, as he thought, and asked him to read it to the congregation before he had dismissed them. Just before time was called for the doxology, the minister said: "Brother Bramley has handed in the following," and, in a clear voice he read the note, which ran as follows:

My Own Pet Bram—Are you never coming to see me again? I am dying to see my darling once more and gaze into his beloved eyes. The old mummy that calls herself your wife will never find it out. How can you endure her? Come, darling, to one who truly loves you. Your own, and only MARY.

The good brother had handed in the wrong announcement. At the close of the reading the minister looked horror-struck, the congregation stared at Bramley with cold, hard stares, and his wife rose up in her seat and glared at him like a tigress. He was equal to the occasion, however, and rising calmly with a look of perfect resignation on his face, he said:

"Brothers and sisters: It may appear strange to you that I should ask our beloved pastor to read such a terrible thing as that from the pulpit, but the best way to fight the devil is to fight him boldly face to face. The writer of that vile note is unknown to me, but is evidently some depraved child of sin who is endeavoring to besmirch my Christian reputation. I shall use every endeavor to ferret out the writer and if discovered will fearlessly proclaim his name and hold her up to the contempt of all Christian people."

He sat down amid the murmur of approbation and sympathy, and his wife wanted to hug him right before the congregation. That evening he told the writer of the note what had occurred, and remarked with a grin that it was the closest call he ever had in his life. —[Evansville Argus.]

**Josh Billings.**  
The famed writer of the Yankee proverbs is now about sixty in years, and shows it. His hair is as long and unkempt as ever, is iron gray, and his stiff drooping mustache is fast changing into the color of old age. As he grows older, he seems to become more and more supremely regardless of persons, surroundings or opinions. As he greets one with a machine-like "How do ye do," or an inanimate "Good day," the impression is conveyed that he has arrived at the state of life and prosperity where he deems fate powerless to work any alteration for worse. Billings is essentially a man of himself, taciturn and unobtrusive everywhere. He is not so popular as formerly, his only work now being that which appears in the *New York Weekly*. For this service he receives, perhaps, \$3,000 a year. His royalty for the circulation of "Proverbs," his almanacs and other works swell his yearly income to about \$5,000. He is now a willing, but not attractive lecturer; his services in this field are small and waning in demand. From the proceeds of his labors he has amassed a fortune of over \$50,000. All this money apparently affords himself and wife but meager and inelegant comfort. They pass a quiet, secluded life, but doubtless contented life, in an unpretentious six-story third street dwelling house, the garret of which is made to answer the combined purposes of literary sanctum and store-house. —[From a New York Letter.]

**Smashed His Fiddle.**  
The other day a man with a fiddle on his shoulders was walking along the street near a building in the course of construction, when a brick fell and smashed the musical instrument.

"You had a narrow escape," said a policeman.

"Narrow escape," replied the man contemptuously, "jes' look at this fiddle."

"I mean that the brick just missed your head."

"Missed my head, the deuce. Look at the fiddle."

"If that brick had struck your head it would have killed you."

"Now here, that's all right. If you've stopped me to sympathize with me in the loss of my fiddle it's all right, but if you've come to speculate in regard to my head, you can just move on. I've been in Arkansas fifteen years, and have had eight shakes with chills and a touch of dew pizen. This was all right, but now that the calamities have turned their attention to my musical arrangements, I'm hanged if I don't go back to Missouri." —[Arkansas Traveler.]

From a way back, de chicken hab stood in de way ob a nigger's 'ligion. .... I has neber yit been able to dis- cipher why Noah tuk de buffalo gnaw wid him into de ark. Ef I had been dat I should hab objected very serious to dat proceedin'. .... Ob all animals a cow kin turn aroun' an' look at a man de mos' pityful. De cow nat'rally 'cites de sympathy ob de human family. But doan' fool yerself 'bout de cow. Jes' when yer thinks dat she's grievin' ober de loss ob a fren, she lifts her foot, kicks sideways an' comes mighty nigh splittin' yer wide open. —[Arkansas Traveler's Philosopher.]

There is nothing that soothes a beating on a young girl so much as the remark coming from a nice young man to the effect that the bee was a discriminating insect, and knew a sweet thing when he saw it.

An Arkansas bridegroom caught the bride in his arms at the conclusion of the ceremony and dislocated two of her ribs with a violent hug.

**A Few Incorrect Statements.**  
Some time ago we noticed with some regret a newspaper telegraphic dispatch from Council Bluffs which referred to a very eloquent and impressive speech delivered by us at that place, and it has worried us considerably ever since. The reference to frequent applause, more especially, has given us a good deal of pain. There are other inaccuracies in the press report referred to, and we desire to correct them before too late.

In the first place, we did not speak upon the subject which we were credited with in the much published account.

Another point to which we desire to call attention is the drift of our remarks, which seemed to have been incorrectly reported. We did not say that the Chinese must go, or that Appollinaris water was gnawing at the vitals of our nation like a famished girl in the pantry after the concert.

No allusion was made to the fact that the seed of a cucumber was sapping the foundations of commerce, or that the watermelon habit would soon make us a nation of Baptists.

All these statements we are prepared to prove when it shall become necessary.

We did not attack the great national questions of the tariff, hell or adulterated codfish balls. Neither did we enter into the discussion of irrigating the continental divide and planting it with pomograntes. We avoided the usual hobbies upon which we generally speak. We make this statement in justice to ourselves, as we have been placed in a false position, and it might hurt us in the false position. Another little matter might be mentioned while we are upon this subject, which should not be ignored and ought by all means to be given proper weight. We were not in Council Bluffs on the occasion referred to.

Aside from these little errors, the account is correct. —[Bill Nye in Boomerang.]

**A Wonderful Lake.**  
The Bodie Free Press publishes the following description of Mono Lake, a remarkable body of water:

Notwithstanding the steady influx of five large fresh-water creeks and innumerable small streams, its buttermilk pellicular water continues to give a sedimentary analysis of 45 parts soda, 40 parts salt and 15 borax and lime; that the lake is 29x19 miles in diameter, and more than 200 feet deep in places; that it contains two large and several small islands, the first in magnitude having an area of 2,200 acres, and the second island 1,500 acres; that upon the second island is the crater of a volcano that was in active eruption as late as 1858; that upon the larger island and out 100 feet from it, in 70 feet depth of water, are boiling springs of asphalt, and that no living thing exists in the waters of the lake except the Pute shrimp, a pink-eyed worm which attains a length of about three-fourths of an inch.

The valley, commonly called a desert, surrounding the lake is about 30x50 miles in diameter, and has at some not remote period of the past been wholly submerged by mineral waters similar to those which now occupy the deeper portion of the basin, as the water-mark along the western wall is nearly 1,000 feet above the present surface of the lake.

**THE FLOWER FANCY.**—Twenty years ago flowers were specially reserved in this country for funerals, weddings and actresses. Outside of the theater, the church and the grave yard, they were strangers. The man with a flower in his buttonhole was considered as affected and silly as Oscar Wilde is regarded by us to-day, and the lady who wore natural flowers was regarded as resembling Ophelia in more ways than one. To day there is hardly an occasion where flowers are not poured out on us in torrents. The ladies are buried in them, the gentlemen bloom profusely at the buttonhole, and at call, at reception, even at dinner, these smiles of nature flourish around us. We can not dance, talk, or even eat without them. The churches—not Catholic and Episcopal alone, but every denomination—have been converted into hot-houses, bearing bouquets innumerable, as a proper tribute from nature to God. —[New Orleans Times.]

John K. Randolph, living near Pittsburg, believing that the Lord is soon to visit the earth with another flood, is building an ark after the pattern of the vessel of Noah. It is 228 feet in length by 48 feet in width, and will have a capacity of 100 tons. He looks for the flood by the middle of October. In the meantime he is making arrangements for the reception of many representatives of the animal kingdom as he can find, and is sending invitations to a great many persons whom he wishes to save.

**A FORTUNATE CALL.**—Dr. Ike was called to see one of old Jake's kids. The next day after Dr. Ike called, the child died.

"It is mighty fortunate dat yer called me in," said the doctor to the bereaved father.

"Why so, sah?"

"Yer see I was called yesterday an' de child died ter-day."

"Yas."

"Wall, ef I hadn't come come de child would hab died day before yesterday."

The Suez Canal is one of the most valuable pieces of property in the world. The net profits last year were over \$5,000,000. This was an increase of over 28 per cent. over the profits of the previous year. Each ship that passes through the canal pays a little over 20 cents a ton. —[N. Y. Herald.]

Miss Julia A. Hunt, who is summing at Blanchester, will begin her next season at Montreal during August. She will continue to act the chief part in Mr. Sidney Rosenfield's play, "Florinel."

**Origin the Term of "Bucket-Shop."**  
If the speculators on the spot, watching the fluctuations of one "point" as they call a tenth of a mill on the Cotton Exchange, as a cat watches a mouse, having so little chance of making fortunes, what chance have the outside speculators who have to do their gambling through others? Think of getting speculation down to so fine a point that the mill has to be split into ten parts; and when cotton goes up or down a point or two there is an immense excitement! The term "bucket-shop" was first applied to the small gambling establishments which went wild over a change of a point or two in the market. In the same way that for five cents you can get enough beer drops in some of the Five Points grog-shops to intoxicate a whole family, so the cheap points in the cotton market, looked down upon with contempt by the Stock Exchange men, give rise to a wonderful excitement upon a very small monetary basis. In the grog-shop stale beer is dealt out by the bucket full at a trifling cost; hence the word bucket shop as applied to any place where excitement may be had at small cost. But bucket-shops are safer by far than speculating at a distance through brokers; in the bucket-shop at least you see your money go to your neighbor who is betting that a certain stock will go down while you have been betting the other way, and you see the whole game as the quotations are chalked down on the black-board, while in the real market you lose large sums so quickly that it requires days to understand exactly how it happened.

**Romance in Real Life.**  
It was night, a phenomenon occurring seven times a week.

The moon shone brightly from the heavens. This latter clause is always added, although nobody ever saw the moon shining from a hay-loft or a frog-pond or anything else except from the heavens.

Two lovers strolled along the river's bank, and Luna's soft rays mirrored their reflection in the water, disclosing the fact that her bustle was on crooked, and that his head alarmingly resembled an egg.

"Fred murmured, chokingly, as a great sob made her bosom heave, 'shall I meet you in heaven?'"

Fred stopped where he stood, and looked her square in the face.

"Well, darling," said he slowly, as he folded her in his breast, "I really can't tell. It depends on whether you go there or not."

The moon still shined from its high position, the water still murmured, but they don't any more. Fact is they are both married and settled down, but they ain't husband and wife.

"You say your brother was hung in Texas?" queried the smooth-faced man as he turned in his chair. "Yes," answered the chap with the melancholy look. "Excuse my impudence, but you see—you know—that I'm a lawyer and would like to know the charge."

"They hung poor Tom on a technicality of law." "They did, eh? I wish I'd have been retained as his counsel. Some outrageous ruling of the court, no doubt?" "Well, I dunno; Tom owned up to stealing the mule, and the only trouble was to account for the death of the man who got in his way as he was riding off. Tom couldn't prove that the man died of consumption, and so the court called it murder." —[Wall Street News.]

Since he has been a minister, Eld. J. W. Harding, sr., has married 1,121 couples, and in some instances have married their sons and daughters after them. Were it possible to muster in to one line the descendants of those 1,121 couples, who trace back to Elder Harding, a little army could be drawn up in a line of battle. No other preacher in our grand old Commonwealth can produce such a record. —[Kentuckian.]

A beautiful girl looked out of her window one day, and saw her rude brother out on the sidewalk, walking about on his hands with his feet dangling up in the air. "Tom," she said, reprovingly, "don't Tom! I wouldn't do that Tom, indeed I wouldn't."

"Wouldn't?" replied the rude boy, looking up and speaking with marked and malicious emphasis, "Wouldn't? By Jocks you couldn't."

Charley Lyon arrived at his home in Iowa, a few days ago, satisfied by a month's experience at West point that he did not wish to remain a cadet. He says that the rules of military academy were too rigid and severe to bear; that hazing was practiced; that he was compelled to eat tallow candles and chew tarred rope, and that, unable to stand it longer, he ran away.

On hearing a brainless millionaire say that he gave \$10,000 every year in charity as a religious duty, the Bishop of Peterboro said that it was the largest insurance against fire he ever heard of. His Grace evidently thinks charity, not honesty, is the best "policy." —[Detroit Free Press.]

Among the new features of the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs this season is a stock and cotton exchange, where new quotations are bulletined every half hour, and where stock and futures may be bought and sold.

A Chicago butcher has been fined \$100 for knocking out the eyes of cattle before slaughtering them, in order to make them tractable. He said that the practice was common.

A Berkshire Hills boy paid with his life for the folly of tying a cow's halter around his waist, and then driving the beast where a railroad train could frighten her.

It is now believed that the man that was up with the lark was full.

Time, tide and accommodation trains wait for nobody.

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Railway.  
In effect June 25, 1882.  
CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION.  
STATIONS. Day Ex. P.M. Night Ex. P.M.  
Lve. Cincinnati..... 8:45 9:30 8:45  
Georgetown..... 11:14 10:19  
Lexington..... 11:55 10:40 11:35  
Nicholsville..... 12:26 11:12 12:05  
High Bridge..... 12:47 11:33 12:23  
Danville..... 1:16 10:05 12:47  
Junction City..... 1:36 10:19 12:57  
Somerset..... 3:00..... 2:29  
Point Burdette..... 3:20 A.M. 2:39  
Rockwood..... 3:36 11:55 3:49  
Spring City..... 3:53 12:12 4:06  
Arr. Chattanooga..... 4:05 12:23 4:19  
ALABAMA GREAT SOUTHERN.  
Lve. Chattanooga..... 4:25..... 4:00  
Attalla..... 4:40..... 4:15  
Birmingham..... 4:55..... 4:30  
Tuscaloosa..... 5:10..... 4:45  
Arr. Meridian..... 5:30..... 5:05  
Lve. Meridian..... 5:45..... 5:20  
Tuscaloosa..... 6:00..... 5:35  
Birmingham..... 6:15..... 5:50  
Attalla..... 6:30..... 6:05  
Arr. Chattanooga..... 6:45..... 6:20

**TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1882.**  
SOUTH. No. 4. No. 2. No. 6.  
Lve. Cincinnati..... 8:45 a.m. 9:45 p.m. 8:45 p.m.  
Falmouth..... 9:45 a.m. 10:45 p.m. 9:45 p.m.  
Cynthiana..... 10:45 a.m. 11:45 p.m. 10:45 p.m.  
Paris..... 11:45 a.m. 12:45 p.m. 11:45 p.m.  
Arr. Lexington..... 12:15 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 7:00 p.m.  
Arr. Lexington..... 12:15 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 7:00 p.m.  
Arr. Winchester..... 2:30 p.m. 8:20 p.m. 8:20 p.m.  
Mt. Sterling..... 3:10 p.m. 8:50 p.m. 8:50 p.m.  
Danville..... 7:30 p.m. 12:14 a.m. 12:14 a.m.  
Huntington..... 8:45 p.m. 1:10 a.m. 1:10 a.m.  
NORTH. No. 3. No. 1. No. 5.  
Lve. Huntington..... 6:30 a.m. 1:35 a.m. 1:35 a.m.  
Ashland..... 7:05 a.m. 1:45 a.m. 1:45 a.m.  
Mt. Sterling..... 7:35 a.m. 2:15 a.m. 2:15 a.m.  
Winchester..... 12:30 p.m. 6:11 a.m. 6:11 a.m.  
Arr. Lexington..... 1:15 p.m. 7:00 a.m. 7:00 a.m.  
Lve. Lexington..... 2:00 p.m. 7:30 a.m. 7:30 a.m.  
Paris..... 2:35 p.m. 8:25 a.m. 8:25 a.m.  
Cynthiana..... 3:10 p.m. 9:00 a.m. 9:00 a.m.  
Falmouth..... 4:40 p.m. 10:45 a.m. 10:45 a.m.  
Arr. Cincinnati..... 6:15 p.m. 11:45 a.m. 11:45 a.m.

**MAYSVILLE DIVISION.**  
No. 14 Lve. Cincinnati 8 p.m. Arr. Mayville 8:30 p.m.  
No. 15 Lve. Mayville 8:45 a.m. Arr. Cincinnati 9:15 a.m.  
No. 16 Lve. Mayville 12:30 p.m. Arr. Cincinnati 1:00 p.m.

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THAINS GOING NORTH.  
MARCH 1, 1882.  
Lve. Richmond..... 4:00 a.m.  
Lancaster..... 4:10 a.m.  
Livingston..... 4:20 a.m.  
Standard..... 4:30 a.m.  
Shelby City..... 4:40 a.m.  
Danville Junction..... 4:50 a.m.  
Mitchellburg..... 5:00 a.m.  
Lebanon..... 5:10 a.m.  
New Haven..... 5:20 a.m.  
Arr. Lebanon Junction..... 12:47 p.m.  
Cincinnati Junction..... 1:10 p.m.  
Louisville..... 2:25 p.m.

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